

Shrew Aug 27, 1970  
8:45 A.M.

Dear Tiki and Jim,

The fishing trip was a great experience and I didn't get sea sick, either did Gail or Uncle Cully but many of them did. The sea was terribly rough and the swell was just unbelievable. That is just what I had wanted to see and I would have been disappointed if it had been smooth. Gail, Cully and I all caught over limit of three salmon each. We stayed out for twelve hours because many of the people weren't catching any fish. We got home at ten o'clock that night and Gail and I hadn't had a wink of sleep the night before we left. It took me two days to really recover. I ached all over from pulling in the fish and I was also tired. I am fine today. In fact we went out last night to see usual Wednesday night bridge game and I am going to a bridge luncheon today.



starting at ten o'clock this morning. The first fish I caught weighed about 18 or 20 lbs. and it was so hard reeling it in I didn't think I could do it. When you get the fish up to the boat the skipper brings it up in a big net and then clubs it over the head a couple of times. Gail had to get up at five the next morning to be at work by six. We had a lot of fish canned and Curly ~~filled~~ <sup>filled</sup> the rest and we wrapped it for freezing. I don't care if I ever go again but I am glad I have gone once.

Uncle Harold has gone to work for Foothills Ford in Eastgate. After Melba sold things just over it the same there.

It was so nice talking to you Sunday, Jim. Grandpa Carlson also called and wanted to send me the money for a plane ticket to fly back for Karen's wedding Saturday night. It takes a lot more than that to

get me back there. We should see  
Grandpa however so we think we  
might be able to go in the spring  
and then on to Fredericksburg to  
see your two.

I better hurry now and get  
ready, so more later.

Love,  
Mona.